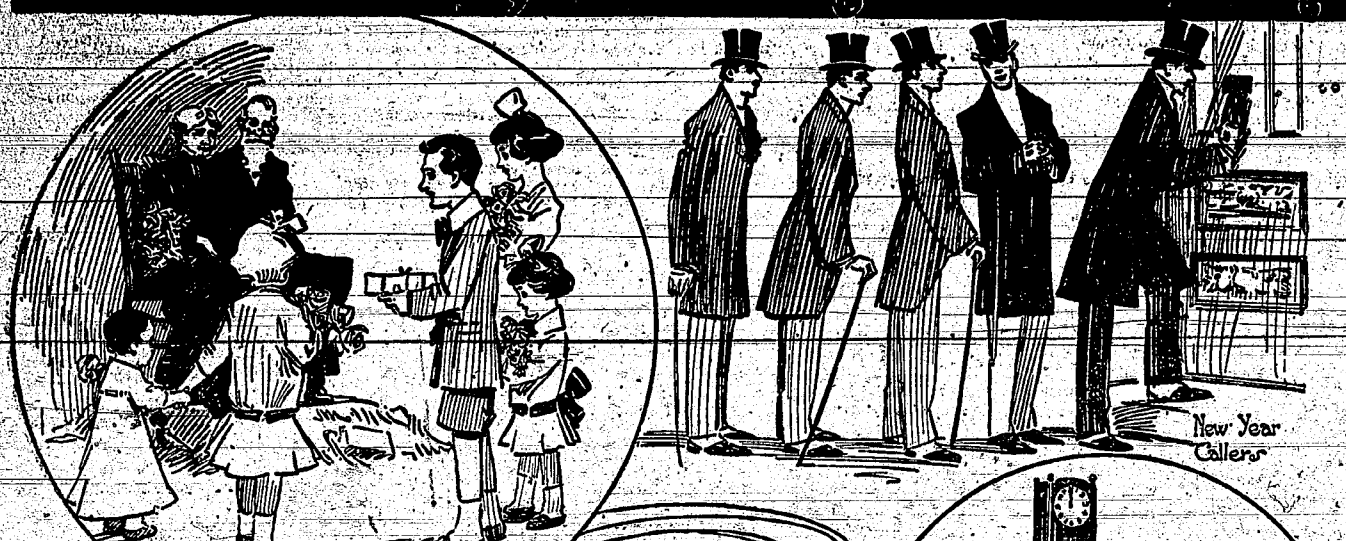


Celebrating New Year's Day



In France
Grandparents Sit
in State to Receive
the Children



I HADN'T been so many years ago that even young people cannot remember when New Year's day brought hosts of warm friends to exchange greetings and good wishes for the coming twelve months. Just why the custom of ladies receiving and men calling has fallen into disuse is a long story and not a very pleasant one.

Hostesses offered wine, cognac and all sorts of drinks to soften the asperity of out of doors, to their men guests, a different sort of party was given. The hospitality was abused, gentle ladies, outraged by having to receive men so far under the influence of liquor that names even were forgotten.

So, of course, the matter rectified itself, as all such things will after a while. Women ceased to keep "open house" when men ceased to appreciate the honor shown by their reception in warm, softly lighted rooms by a bevy of fair women, daintily gowned and happy to extend greetings for the New Year.

But I have noted that in many cases the old-time custom is reviving; charming women are again welcoming their men friends, not with a variety of intoxicating liquors to steal away ideas of propriety, it is not every man that can "look upon the wine when it is red" and partake of just enough. Better, then, to offer nothing stronger than hot coffee, or to those whom one knows well the drinking of it is usually, and yet we do not learn. Like the inventive mind of the active child who does all sorts of things, nobody on earth ever thought of as possible, we mortals are forever forgetting lessons that may have been burned into our souls by this not-to-be-forgotten teacher, and going into troubles anew.

By the time we learn it is time to die, usually, but we are fortunate to learn at all. It requires all the clearness of brain, all the activity of mind, all the fortitude of endurance to enable us to steer clear of the pitfalls of life anyway, and if we have not learned the lesson of caution by and through experience, how can we hope to escape these pitfalls again?

It is not in the making of good resolutions, but the determination to do the right thing, that our best course lies for this new year, that brings again the chance. If we can escape consequences, let us accept them without murmur; they are never so hard in the enduring as in the dreading.

And, first of all, let us all decide, deep down in the inmost recesses of our hearts, that our own failings are quite as great as those of our fellow-creatures. This in itself is so very worth while. To say, "I would not do so and so" is to mean that you know nothing about it; you do not know what you would do if you were situated as was the perpetrator of the very thing you are condemning.

Make allowances for temperament, for environment, for ancestry, for lack of education along the lines that perhaps you have been fortunate in traversing. Say to yourself, "Perhaps I should have done much worse." Then you will have reached the heights of understanding of the frailness of human nature and be prepared to make the new year better for yourself and all with whom you have associated. It is for this Christ was born and the calendar of years begun within the week after the Holy Babe came.

Where a hostess is quite sure of the congeniality of her guests, she can plan nothing more agreeable than the "watch party" for New Year's eve.

First, of course, there can be cards or dancing or music, or all three, with other attractive methods of entertaining, but as the hour of midnight draws near all assemble in one room. This should have two doors, and a big clock in full view. When the first stroke of the twelve sounds one of the doors is opened to admit "the old year," a feeble old man, who passes through the room with bows to right and left, disappearing through the rear door as the last stroke sounds.

Then appears a lovely boy, with beaming countenance and happy mien. He bears a quiver within which are arranged small gifts for each present, wrapped and tied to represent arrows; one of these he presents to each guest as he pauses in turn before them. When he has distributed to all he disappears, but turns at the door to blow a light kiss to the assembled company. The windows are then thrown open, letting in the cold, fresh air, with the chiming of bells heard in the distance. Refreshments may



The Old Year
Passing Out and
New Year
Coming In

be served before the midnight hour, but the "wassail bowl" is left for the last, and the hostess leads the way to a room where it may be enjoyed.

There should be a table in the middle of the floor and an open fire adds greatly to the proper preparing and serving. Apples are roasted to go in the big bowl that should be ready upon the table, and glasses or cups that may be retained as souvenirs by guests are all made ready.

The genuine "wassail" is prepared as follows, according to a recipe that is centuries old. Boil half an ounce each cinnamon, ginger, nutmeg and four cloves, cardamom and coriander seeds in a couple of tumblerfuls of water; add to this half a gallon best ale and a quart of sherry wine, with sugar to taste; a pound or two will be needed. Heat again, but do not boil. Have the yolks of ten eggs and the whites of six beaten and put them first into the bowl; then slowly add the heated mixture, stirring slowly all the while; leave the other half of the liquor where it will come to a boil and add; lastly put in a dozen or as many as wished of fine apples that have been corered, filled with sugar and roasted.

The boiling of spices may be done beforehand, the ale and wine ready, the eggs beaten and the apples roasted when a hostess ushers her guests into the room to partake.

The Japanese, quaint, resourceful, quiet, Oriental that they are, understand beauty better than we; they do not furnish rooms with all sorts of things to keep in order, with heavy curtains to keep out the fresh air and velvet-covered chairs to catch dust from every source.

So the hostess who is planning a "Japanese tea," will find it one of the easiest as well as most effective ways of entertaining. Cherry blossoms, the "flower of Japan," are to be had in paper, so perfect in form and color as to be mistaken for the real; cups and saucers for the evening tea, the favored drink of the little, nice Japanese woman, cost just what one cares to pay for them; some for a few cents are quite as pretty and characteristic as others worth several dollars the dozen.

And then the fans, and the parasols, and the chrysanthemums; the dainty confections and the pretty kimono, with the big bow tied directly in the middle of the back—all these are distinctive and easily encompassed by the hostess of moderate means.

Every library has a list of books from which many customs of the Japanese may be collected. Jirikishas, the queer small carriages in which natives and the ubiquitous tourist, are carried to and fro, with the strong, it small, brown men as horses, may be provided for the amusement of guests. In these, if carriers can be obtained, short journeys from one room to another may be made, each room a province of the empire of Japan with decorations adapted.

Everywhere possible Japanese lanterns may hang; the favors may be Japanese, such as vases, fans, tiny parasols, etc. Fan-tan, a game played with cards, supposed to have originated in Japan, may prove interesting to guests. Not more than six should sit at one table for this game. No. 1 lays down a seven, or if there happens to be none in his hand he puts up a chip; these chips cost but little in celluloid, and each player may have so many counted out in the beginning of the game.

On one side of the seven is to be laid a six of the same suit; on the other side an eight.



The Old Year
Passing Out and
New Year
Coming In

A player who cannot build on one of these two must pay in a chip. Pretty trifles, Japanese character, should be the prizes.

Japanese sweets can be had at any first-class grocery, and remember that tea served by the Japanese is made in each cup, and the cups are very tiny. They are lovely souvenirs.

As Christmas is the holiest of all days, the first day of January may be considered as emblematic of the happiest.

So it is that in some countries, notably France, the day is observed differently; all the younger members of families pay their respects to the older ones; grandparents sit in state to receive the children, and each of the latter, down to the latest babe, carries either bonbons or flowers to the revered elder ones.

It is such a pretty fashion, one the American mother might well adopt in this land where old people are usually snubbed and rebuffed, if they venture to express an opinion, so conceited are the youth of today.

The Occidental can learn nothing more worth while from the Oriental than the reverence with which old people are treated in those so-called "heavenly" countries.

Where the Latin races are so much in evidence, as in some of the southern states, this custom holds, and the French Babes are taken to visit "grand pere et grand mere" with all possible ceremony. Flowers, either bouquets or growing in small pots, are greatly favored as gifts to these dear old people, who, having tasted of the best life offers, are surely passing down hill, with memories and sweet as their companions.

Among pretty growing plants the dwarf peach tree in full blossom are lovely, after the fruit blossoms are gone they leave a long white care.

Only in time of their blossoming are these especially pretty and florists manage to have them ready at this season of the year as gifts.

Where fresh flowers are so expensive, as in most northern climes, a single handsome blossom suffices and in its stead a box of bonbons may be the gift. But the baby bears it in its rosy hands, and presents it with courtesy and delight to the aged ones. Is it not a beautiful custom? And may not the mothers and fathers of little ones see that the dear old ones who may not, probably will not, be with them another year, adopt it with true understanding of how much, how very much, it means to the old-to-be-remembered?

I have heard a dear woman say that among her recollections the most satisfying is the one when she gave an aged aunt a cup and saucer on a New Year's day. By the next day, patient aunt was not with her.

DYING

Silent and slow—silent and slow,
Over the hills in the glistering snow,
The old year goes to his final rest;
The moon looks down with a pitying eye.
The wind sweeps past with a quivering sigh,
And moans in the leafless tree tops high.
Like a wandering soul distressed.

Feeble and frail, feeble and frail,
Swayed and bent by the northern gale,
Yet he falters not by the way;
His beard is white as the driven snow,
On his forehead the scant locks blow,
Ah, me! and it was not long ago
He was young and blithe and gay.

Now let him rest, now let him rest,
The snow for a blanket to cover his breast,
And the winds to murmur a dirge;
We'll never forget him though brief was his stay,
He brought us much sunshine to brighten the way,
And taught us that all things must soon pass away
And into eternity merge.

ADMITTED HIS ERROR.

One of the neatest parliamentary apologies was that of an Irish member of the house, who described another as "not having even the manners of a pig." At the cry of "Withdraw" he did so. "I withdraw and apologize and beg to say that the honorable member has the manners of a pig."—London Chronicle.

ON BUSINESS BASIS

SOME ARGUMENTS FOR A TARIFF COMMISSION.

Republican Journal Strongly Urges the Creation of Such a Body, and Gives Reasons Why Move Is Wise.

The present Republican congress will not content itself with the transaction of merely routine business during its closing session this winter. Of that there is now reasonably good assurance. An earnest effort will be made to comply with at least one—and that the most important—of the demands which were emphasized by the people at the polls.

An organized movement to reuniting the Republican party, the tariff commission issue, has already made good headway. The insurgents have taken the initiative and their efforts are being seconded by the president of the National Tariff Commission association.

Out of 219 Republican members of the house, 169 come from states whose Republican conventions have endorsed the tariff commission principle. Of the 62 Republicans in the senate, 46 have been commanded by their state platforms to vote for a tariff commission, or something of the kind. With regard to the 16 others, the state platforms either have not mentioned this subject or no platform has been adopted.

The final showing is that the tariff is a national issue, and that every state in the middle west and all but two of the eastern states—Maine and Pennsylvania—these two have not opposed the plan, but merely ignored it.

Support is expected from Democratic congressmen. In 36 Democratic conventions no mention was made of a tariff commission. Utah and California endorsed the principle. In Minnesota, South Dakota and Wisconsin the Democrats denounced the Republican recommendations of a commission as a mere subterfuge, leaving the inference that they favored the plan. In seven states no Democratic conventions were held. It is difficult to believe that all the unpledged Democrats in the house will oppose what is so apparently the popular will regarding such a tremendously important issue.

Some of the standpat senators and representatives are already admitting that tariff legislation may be expected this session. Moreover, President Taft is letting them know that he intends to stand firm in his demand for a permanent tariff commission. He is insisting that it shall be created during the present session. This is having an effect on the standpaters, as few of them wish to come to an open break with the administration.

A poll of the members indicates that a genuine tariff commission bill can pass the house. The hope is strong that the senate may be forced to accept it. The outlook is promising that congress will accomplish this great work of taking the tariff out of politics and placing it on a strictly business basis. The opportunity here presented to the Republican majority to redeem their party and themselves in the eyes of the people should not be sacrificed.

—Cleveland Leader.

Tariff and Cost of Living.

If the Payne tariff act is responsible for the advance in cost of living which has taken place in England, Germany, Belgium, France and the other industrial countries of Europe, then the United States must be a larger factor in the world's economy than any of our spread-eagle orators imagine. Except as it has given more employment and better wages to workers the tariff has not advanced the cost of living in the United States. As the tariff furnishes more money to the worker than he would otherwise have, it enables him to eat better things, to wear better clothes, and to have more conveniences and comforts for himself and his family. To the extent that the worker is enabled to make more purchases and enjoy more of the desirable things of life, the tariff has advanced the cost of living. The American worker who is willing to live in the same style and to suffer the same discomforts as his European counterpart will find the cost very little greater here than does there. But what American, native naturalized or alien, is willing to live in the squalid fashion of men in his craft in Europe? Let Democrats turn to this aspect of the question and tell us what they think of it.

Arrangements for the "national Democratic celebration" to be held in Baltimore January 17 are being pushed along, and efforts are directed toward turning it into a great jubilation over the results of the recent elections. But there is a strong undertone of doubt about the advisability or good taste of such a demonstration. This may be due to the fact that so many Democrats recall, with vivid memories that "old year" Democratic victories have so often been the prelude to Democratic disaster when a president was to be elected.

Record to Be Proud of.

Truly, as President Taft said, in his New York speech of October last: "No one can read the list of measures actually passed and those proposed by the national Republican party and not admit that the party is progressive, in the highest degree. It is a list to be proud of. The extraordinary achievements of this congress may fairly be said to be part of a great Republican movement. It is not the work of one man or of one faction. As all shared in the work so we all must share in the satisfaction of accomplishment. It is the work of Republicans. It marks the rising tide of progress that began at the end of a Democratic party when William McKinley was our leader and that continued through the two administrations of Theodore Roosevelt."

Work of Genius.

Every thought which genius and piety throw into the world alters the world.—Emerson.

PRESIDENT'S POLICY IS WISE

Congress Will Do Well If It Provides for a Permanent Tariff Revision.

Apart from the motives and intentions, there is no inherent conflict between the position of the president, as taken in the message, on the question of immediate tariff policy and the resolution introduced by Senator Cummins. Indeed, a joint rule precluding "amendments" calculated to reopen the whole subject and insuring deliberate revision "schedule by schedule" was advocated by Mr. Taft himself early in the congressional campaign.

However, the passage of the Cummins resolution would not entail any actual work on the tariff at this session of congress. The tariff board, we know, will not be ready to report on any schedule between now and March, and we also know that it is studying the very schedules which according to the administration itself, demand first attention, being "indispensable." The suggestion that congress should ignore the board and go ahead on its own account is irrational, since nothing would be gained by such a course, not even time, while most support and public confidence would certainly be lost.

The president recommends the wisest policy. This session would do enough for downward revision if it would convert the board into a permanent tariff commission of experts and clothe it with adequate authority to secure information. What all want is trustworthy information and revision with a minimum of friction. That desideratum would be subserved by a strong commission and a joint resolution committing congress to the principle of piecemeal revision. Those Democratic senators and representatives who are indorsing this program are sagacious and broad-minded.

WHAT TARIFF INCREASES DID

They Opened Up Our Zinc Mines and Improved the Lithograph Trade.

Just two instances of the benefits in a few things on which the tariff was raised. Senator Dewey writes in *Leslie's*. The zinc industry in the United States had been wiped out because zinc had been discovered in Mexico, and labor there is 60 cents a day against our \$3.50 to \$4. The Payne tariff raised the duty on zinc to an amount sufficient to open the mines in the United States. The result is that they have all been opened during the year and thousands of men have been given employment. There were 10,000,000 of postal cards sold in the United States, and all manufactured in Germany. An American visiting our national capital bought, to send to friends abroad and the family at home, postal cards containing pictures of the White House, of the capitol, of the treasury building and of Mount Vernon, and on every one was "Made in Germany." The lithographic business, employing tens of thousands of men, was practically ruined by the cheap labor of the German lithographers. At the request of these workmen, we raised the duty on postal cards, with the result that the lithographic establishments are reopened and the lithographers of the United States are finding employment at remunerative wages and the American citizen is buying a postal card upon which are pictured the historic buildings at the capitol and the historic sites of the revolution, made and manufactured in America by American labor.

As a Democrat Sees His Party.

Senator T. P. Gore, Democrat, of Oklahoma, in a speech delivered at Dallas, Tex., in 1896, said: "The trouble with the Democratic party is it is a party of statesmen without statesman ship, patriots without patriotism, heroes without heroism, their policy negotiators without heroism, laborers without labor, free traders without freedom."

"The Fifty-second congress had a Democratic majority of 148, and if it redeemed a single pledge, observed a single promise, kept a single obligation, or discharged a single obligation made to the people of the United States it will quit the stump and retire from the canvass."

"The Fifty-second congress was elected on retrenchment and economy; the free college of silver and the repeal of the McKinley law, to the matter of economy that congress exceeded the Republican \$1,000,000, 000 congress by \$40,000,000."

So much for the Fifty-second congress. What of the Fifty-third when both senate and house were Democratic with a Democratic president? Well, they gave us the Wilson-Gore tariff which brought a deficit every year; which closed our mills, threw millions out of work, reduced the wages of those left with jobs, giving the farmer no market for his products and brought ruin and misery to the entire country.

Protective Tariff Benefits.

What is true of the wage earner is true of the farmer. Even though what he has to buy costs more, the thing he has to sell, whether it be his labor or his farm product, will exchange for a larger quantity of the things he needs than ever before. Through a protective tariff, which limits the competition of articles made by lower priced labor in foreign countries, the wage earner is assured of steady employment at high wages, whereby his higher priced necessities and some share in the luxuries.

President's View Correct.

President Taft bases his recommendation of the commission form of government for Alaska on the ground that the population is too small, migratory and unequally distributed to justify the establishment of a popular government and the election of a legislature. Besides, the commission system has worked well in the Philippines and there is no reason why it should not work equally well in Alaska. He doubtless has the right view of the matter.

The Quickest, Simplest Cough Cure

Easily and Cheaply Made at Home. Saves You \$2.

This recipe makes a pint of cough syrup enough to last a family a long time. You couldn't buy as much of as good cough syrup for \$2.00.

Simple as it is, it gives almost instant relief, and usually stops the most obstinate cough in 24 hours. This is partly due to the fact that it is slightly laxative, stimulates the appetite and just as effective tonic effect. It is pleasant to take—children like it. An excellent remedy, too, for whooping cough, sore throat, asthma, throat troubles, etc.

Mix one pint of granulated sugar with a pint of water, and boil for 15 minutes. Put 25 ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a pint bottle and add the sugar syrup. It is good perfectly. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

Pinex is one of the oldest and best known remedial agents for the throat membrane. It is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, and is rich in ginseng and other natural healing elements. Other preparations will not work in this form.

Pinex prompts results from this recipe have endeared it to thousands of housewives in the United States and Canada, which explain why the plan has been imitated often, but never successfully. It is a guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you. Write to The Pinex Co., 24 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

HEART AND HEAD.

She—Do you think that athletic training injures the heart?
The Professor—No, indeed. It is only when it causes a man to lose his head that it does any damage.

HIRAM CARPENTER'S WONDERFUL CURE OF PSORIASIS.

"I have been afflicted for twenty years with an obstinate skin disease, called by some M. D.'s, psoriasis, and others leprosy, commencing on my scalp; and in spite of all I could do, with the help of the most skillful doctors, it slowly but surely extended until a year ago this winter it covered my entire person in the form of dry scales. For the last three years I have been unable to do any labor, and suffering intensely all the time. Every morning there would be a heavy dust of scales, taken from the sheet on my bed, some of them half as large as the envelope containing this letter. In the latter part of winter my skin commenced cracking open. I tried everything, almost, that could be thought of, without any relief. The 12th of June I started West, in hopes I could reach the Hot Springs. I reached Detroit and was so low I thought I should have to go to the hospital, but finally got as far as Lansing, Mich., where I had a sister living. One Dr. treated me about two weeks, but did me no good. All thought I had but a short time to live. I earnestly prayed to die. Cracked across my ribs, arms, hands, limbs; feet badly swollen; toes nearly came off; finger-nails dead and hard as a bone; hair dead, dry and lifeless as old straw. O my God! how I grieved!

"My sister wouldn't give up; said, 'We will try Cuticura.' Some was applied to one hand and arm. Eureka! there was relief; stopped the terrible burning sensation from the word go. They immediately got Cuticura Resolvent, Ointment and Soap. I commenced by taking Cuticura Resolvent three times a day after meals—had a bath once a day, water about blood heat; used Cuticura Soap freely—applied Cuticura Ointment morning and evening. Result: returned to my home in just six weeks from the time I left, and my skin as smooth as this sheet of paper. Hiram E. Carpenter, Henderson, N. Y."

The above remarkable testimonial was written January 10, 1880, and is republished because of the permanency of the cure. Under date of April 22, 1910, Mr. Carpenter wrote from his present home, 610 Walnut St., So. Lansing, Mich.: "I have never suffered a return of the psoriasis and although many years have passed I have not forgotten the terrible suffering I endured before using the Cuticura Remedies."

Wants a Long Engagement.

"Do you believe in long engagements?" he asked after she had consented to be his.

"Yes, dearest," she replied. "I have always thought it such a mistake for two people to rush into matrimony before they learned to really know each other."

"Well, about how long would you wish the engagement to be?"
"Let me see. Would you think it was too long if we did not get married until a week from next Thursday?"

A Dodger.

"Fine weather we've been having." "Yes, but we'll pay for this fine weather later on."

"I won't. I'm going to Florida for the winter!"

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* in Use for Over 80 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The big tencors are not always around the best fruit trees.

Mrs. Watson's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, cures colic and whooping cough. It is a sure remedy for all the ailments of infants and children.

The man who talks about himself is exceedingly interesting—to the talker.

Here's a Real Jail De' Luxe

Yorkville, N. Y. Provides Free Telephone, Baths, Napkins, Postage and Paper for Prisoners.

Workmen have been installing electric lights in the cells of the Yorkville police court prison as a part of a campaign to make it comfortable and pleasant for the men and women who are fortunate or unfortunate enough to be locked up there.

They are able to take a shower bath or a tub bath with hot or cold water. Their meals are served to them in their cells and along with each meal a napkin is now supplied.

"Say, waiter, where's dem cigarettes I ordered? De grub's all right, but I must have me smoke," said one of the prisoners who had been arrested for sleeping in a hallway a few days ago.

The telephone in the prison is kept pretty busy for sometime after the prisoners arrive. Under the law each prisoner is entitled to one telephone message free. They must be told their rights. Some of them never think of the telephone until informed of their rights, and then they want all that is coming to them.

"I want to telephone to Rafferty at the Olive Tree Inn that I won't be out for ten days," a prisoner said to a keeper.

He was allowed to use the phone, but Rafferty was not at the Inn. Nineteen telephone calls were sent out in one morning.

Each prisoner is entitled to a postage stamp, sheet of paper and envelope. They all take what they are entitled to and the letter carrier, on that route now carries a larger bag.

When the electric lights are completed it is likely that the prisoners will demand that the city furnish daily newspapers and magazines to relieve the tediousness of the time in the cells.—New York Evening Sun.

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Every thought which genius and piety throw into the world alters the world.—Emerson.

Crawford Ayalanche.

O. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months......75
Three Months......40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY DEC. 29

HomeCircleDepartment

A column dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Crude thoughts as they fall from the Editorial Pen—Pleasant Evening Ravishes.

A Happy New Year to every reader of this department.

How often we smile as we look back over our fears and find they were phantoms.

What is your worst fault? What is mine? Are you going to reform with the New Year?

To make your New Year's happy one be sure and make some one else have a happy New Year.

Regrets for the past will not strengthen your will for the duties of the future. Forgetting the past, press on, is the better way.

Good society is that which is not personal in its talk, but which finds sufficient topic of interest to discuss without dilating on the sins of neighbors.

The following would be an excellent New Year's cosmetic: For the lips, truth; for the voice, prayer; for the eyes, pity; for the hands, charity; for the figure, uprightness; and for the heart, love.

Do not be too confidential; no one ever gave her family affairs into another's keeping without living to regret it. There are plenty of other things to talk about. Be as friendly and sociable as you like, but talk on matters that do not touch either of you too nearly.

Ring out Blithe bells of the New Year. Ring loudly and lustily, that every heart may be filled with joy and gladness; that the sweet, mellow, resounding echoes gradually dying out in the distance, may bring a sweet content to all, quieting fear for the future, and making each hearer fully resolve to faithfully keep the good resolutions made when first thy joyful and sweet sound burst upon thy hearer's ear.

Yes a year has brought many changes in many homes, and many of them sad ones too. There are hearts with a loneliness in them that is inexpressible. The cherished one of their heart's best affection, their very life and light, their joy supreme, is no longer here to cheer by their presence, to encourage with kindly voice or soothe with the tender touch of the hand. Alone and in silence we miss the cheerful face and pleasant smile.

A good resolution for the hard-worked housewife to make for the New Year is that she will find time each day for a nap, or a rest at least of fifteen minutes; that she will take every other evening at least for reading or playing games with her children, and at least one afternoon in the week for a social visit, a ride, a walk. These would not be impossible for the busiest woman, who will look carefully into her methods and see if there are not superfluities she can cut off, trimmed underclothing that can be made plain, and thus save sewing and ironing; cakes and pies and preserves for which plainer wholesomer food can be substituted.

New Year greetings are greetings of good will. How they soften hard hearts, purify base desires, sweeten bitter thoughts, and make every deed purer and holier, every wish kinder and tenderer. Let hearts expand, sympathies enlarge, and good will reign. Let benediction drop from lips, and substantial gifts fall from overflowing hands. Make cheerless homes radiant, and hopeless hearts to thrill with unexpressed gladness. Forgive your enemies. Bury the past. Rise above the mean and petty resentments which you may have harbored against those who may have wronged you well. Be generous. Get ready to start the new year with kindly feelings and more noble ambitions. Make the New Year of 1911 a day to which you can always look back with pleasure and gratitude. Peace, good will unto you, dear reader and a "Happy, Happy New Year to you all."

THE NEW YEAR.

Christmas, the religious holiday of the whole world, has come and passed, the bells will soon ring in the new year, 1911, and the holidays with all their gaiety and gladness and gloom and loneliness and sadness as well as will be but a memory.

We can look back to them but cannot live those days over again. They are gone with the things that are gone, and when we remember how poorly we spent them, how we reproached ourselves. Hearts may be

tableless—they may go on through the years, and try as we may we cannot drive the pain away. Souls are around us on the verge of despair and yet we took not a step to hold them back. Mortals were tempted and tried, almost beyond endurance, and we spoke no word of encouragement or sympathy. The friendliness and the poor and the sick and the solitary we have neglected and passed by. Oh! how cold and selfish and uncharitable we, nearly all of us, have been! And thus the New Year comes to us freighted with memories.

For the good that we have done there is so much of genuine satisfaction, and for our uncharitableness, so much of regret—that it ought to be lesson enough without this sermonette of mine.

Uncle Sam Says You Must!

Here is the U. S. law concerning raffles, lotteries and other games and schemes of chance, Michigan publishers cannot do themselves a greater service than to heed it, and always give it publicity for the good of church societies and other organizations that are continually adding to the foreign missions and other funds by asking the newspapers to help, out in raffles:

"No newspapers, circular, pamphlet or publication of any kind containing any advertisement of any lottery, gift enterprise or scheme of any kind, offering prizes dependent in whole or in part upon lot or game of chance, or containing any list of prizes drawn or awarded by means of any such lottery, gift enterprise or scheme, whether said list contains any part or all of such prizes, shall be deposited in or carried by the mails of the United States."

"Whoever shall knowingly deposit or cause to be deposited or knowingly send or caused to be sent, anything to be conveyed or delivered by mail in violation of the provisions of this section, shall be fined not more than one thousand dollars or imprisoned for not more than two years, or both, and for any subsequent offense shall be imprisoned not more than five years."—Michigan Bulletin.

Farming as a Business.

Agriculture is rapidly becoming an organized business. It is dividing along natural lines into separate fields of operation. Until recent years, the farmer endeavored to produce all his living from his farm. He raised a sufficient quantity of wheat, corn, potatoes, meat, fruit, etc., to satisfy the needs of his family. There was practically no market for the surplus. At present, however, there is a cash market for what ever products the farmer has to sell. This has made it possible for him to grow those products for which his land is naturally adapted, and for which his training and tastes have specially prepared him to produce.

This modern trend in practical agriculture calls for much greater degree of skill than the old method. If a man places all his eggs in one basket, he must be very certain that the basket does not fall on the way to market. If a man centers all his interests in one line of agriculture, he should be an expert in that line. If he is not, any failure will be disastrous. We are rapidly approaching a time when a man who is not a specialist and who does not know at least one line of farming very well will be a back number and will be compelled to trudge along with a mere living while his neighbors with special training, following special lines of work, will live in better homes and enjoy luxuries which the untrained man cannot afford.

Our state has made it easy for the energetic young man to secure this special training. If he desires to gain special knowledge of live stock, dairying, poultry husbandry, fruit culture, creamery management or general agriculture, he will have an opportunity to do so at a very small expense at the Agricultural College, East Lansing. The college upon request will mail, free of charge, circulars giving information concerning the short courses offered in these special lines of work.

Petit Jurors.

The following is a list of the Petit Jurors drawn for to serve at the January term of the Circuit Court.

South Branch—August Funk, Geo. Hickey, Frank Hutzel, Ivory, G. G. Gille and Frank E. Gregory. Beaver Creek—Wm. C. Johnson, George Belmore, Henry Moon, Christopher King and Christian P. Hatch. Frederick—George A. Collen, Floyd Goshorn, Andrew Brown, Thomas Hamilton and Ezra W. Hains. Grayling—Len Isanhaur, Charles P. Robinson, Henry Stephan, Frank Mills and H. R. Nelson. Maple Forest—Frank Watson, Jas. E. Kellogg, Benjamin F. Sherman and George F. Owen.

Old Cannons Found Near Venos.

A Rome correspondent informs us that some very interesting discoveries have been made in the course of excavation work around the island of Lido at Venos, where a number of ancient pieces of artillery have been found beneath six feet of mud. The cannons are all in a state of excellent preservation, though it is clear from their construction that they must date back to a period almost immediately after the discovery of gunpowder, and it is believed that they will prove of very great artistic and historical value.

The Ladies' Aid.

[From the Presbyterian.]

We've put a fine addition on the good old church at home. It's just the latest kilter, with a gallery and dome. It seats a thousand people—finest church in all the town. And when 'twas dedicated, why, we planked ten thousand down. That is, we paid five thousand—every dacon did his best. And the ladies' aid society, it pruned all the rest.

We've got an organ in the church—very finest in the land; It's got a thousand pipes or more, its melody is grand. And when we sit in cushioned pews and hear the master play, it carries us to realms of bliss, unnumbered miles away. It cost a cool three thousand, and it's stood the hardest test; We'll pay a thousand on it, the ladies' aid the rest.

They'll give a hundred sociables, can-tatas, too, and teas; They'll bake a thousand angel cakes, and tons of cream they'll freeze. They'll beg and scrape and toil and sweat for seven years or more. And then they'll start all over again, for a carpet on the floor. Nor it isn't just like digging out the money from your vest. When the ladies' aid gets busy and says, "Well, pay the rest!"

Of course, we're proud of our big church from pulpit up to spire! It is the darling of our eyes the crown of our desire.

But when I see the sisters work to raise the cash that lacks.

I somehow feel the church is built on women's tired backs;

And sometimes I can't help thinking, when we reach the regions blest, That men will get the toll and sweat, and the ladies aid the rest.

Obituary.

Died—At Grayling, Mich., Dec. 23, 1910, Robert McElroy, aged 69 years. Deceased was born in Wheatland, Monroe County, New York, and at the age of 20 years he enlisted in the Federal army, and after serving in the field for about one year, he was taken prisoner with many others, and confined in the Southern Military prison at Andersonville for about two years, and after suffering the confinement and privation, known only to those who were incarcerated there, he was finally released and exchanged from the veritable death trap, a breathing skeleton of humanity, and from the effects of which he never recovered.

He came to Grayling in 1884, since which time he has continuously resided here, and has been a progressive and respected citizen.

He joined the Grayling Lodge of Masons, Dec. 23, 1890 and always took an active part in Masonic work up to the time of his death, and as a member of the Order he was faithful to its principals, and zealous in their application.

On Monday last, the members of Grayling Lodge No. 356 F. & A. M. assembled in their characteristic of Masons, to pay the last tribute of respect that one man can pay to another, and to cast the broad mantle of Masonic charity over his faults, foibles and errors, whatever they have may been, to enlorge his virtues, and commend his spirit to God who gave it.

NOTICE.

I am prepared to contract for any carpenter work in the building trade, and will also do any kind of repairing on buildings and furniture, at reasonable rates.

NELS NELSON
at Hans Holse's residence, Phone 263.
dec22-1m

NOTICE.

If any one wishes to give away clothing suitable for children ranging in age from a baby to 12 years, will kindly notify me personally or by phone, I will call and get them, and give them where they are much needed. While you will be making some childish hearts happier at this Christmas time.

J. S. HARRINGTON
Truant Officer

Wants To Help Some One.

For thirty years J. F. Boyer, of Port Hope, Ontario, helped and couldn't find it. That's why he wants to help some one now. Suffering so long himself he feels for all distress from Backache, Nervousness, Loss of Appetite, Lassitude and Kidney disorders. He shows that Electric Bitters works wonders for such troubles. "Five bottles," he writes, "wholly cured me and now I am well and hearty." It's also positively guaranteed for Liver Trouble, Dyspepsia, Blood Disorders, Female Complaints and Malaria. Try them. 50c at A. M. Lewis & Co., drug store.

Condolence.

The members of Grayling Lodge No. 356 F. & A. M. desire to convey to the widow of our departed Brother their heartfelt sympathy in this hour of her sad bereavement for the irreparable loss which she has sustained by the death of her husband, and pray that the protecting hand of Him who knows all things will shield and guard her.

AL. FAILING
SCOTT LOADER
GEO. MAHON
Committee.

Stephenson Union Suits



Outwear All Others

For Sale by
SALLING HANSON CO.

LOW ROUND TRIP
Winter Tourist Fares

VIA

Michigan Central

TO POINTS IN
Alabama, Central America, Cuba, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mexico, Mississippi, New Providence, New Mexico, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee and Texas

Tickets on sale daily December 27, 1910 to April 30, 1911. Return Limit June 1, 1911.

Tickets are also sold to Florida going one route, returning another. Liberal stop-over privileges.

FOR PARTICULARS, CONSULT AGENTS.

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

dec29-3v

Youthful Teacher's Bravery.

The brave action of a girl teacher was publicly noticed at a recent meeting of Bearbrough (Ing.) town council. Miss Smith was in a room with a class of 40 children, none over five years of age. One boy had in his pocket some Bengal lights. Suddenly his clothes burst into flames. Miss Smith at once called the children to order to prevent panic and then seizing hold of the screaming child wrapped him in her dress and put out the flames with her hands. But for her presence of mind the child would undoubtedly have lost his life. Then she ran with the child to its mother and collapsed. Her hands and arms were badly blistered and her dress burnt, but the child was saved.

Baths Limited.

Owners of country houses no longer hesitate to ask the co-operation of their guests when it seems necessary. In all the bathrooms of a palace on the Hudson river, which entertains many visitors in the course of a year, says the Sun, there hangs this sign:

"Guests are kindly requested not to draw more than three inches of water into the tub."

Since the host of a famous house had the courage to put up this sign his neighbors have become equally frank in requesting their visitors to help them out.

Turkey Real American Bird.

The turkey, rather than the eagle, is the real American bird. Eagles are found all over the world, but the turkey is a foreigner everywhere except in America, his native home. The wild turkey of America is the progenitor of all the turkeys in the world. In North America, Mexico and Honduras the turkey was found in great numbers by the white men, but in South America the bird is unknown. Scientists are agreed that the turkey resides outside of his continent only as an immigrant, and that his native home must be sought somewhere north of the Isthmus of Panama.

Palatial Ocean Steamers.


The new White Star line ships will have a displacement of 60,000 tons, as compared with the 32,000 tons of the Cunarders. They will be 840 feet long, as against the 762 feet of the Mauretania and her sister ship. Although the great White Star liners will not have such machinery as the fleet of Cunarders possesses, they will be in all other respects as luxurious passenger carriers as any ships afloat. They will have accommodations for 5,000 persons and carry crews of 800 men each.

Deaf Hear at Telephone.

Among the many curiosities of the telephone and the way which certainly never was thought of when the instrument was invented, is the fact that persons who are extremely deaf often can hear perfectly over the telephone. Those who are so deaf that they can distinguish nothing which is said to them except by the motion of the lips or by the use of an ear trumpet or other similar device can carry on long distance telephone conversations with perfect ease and never miss a word.

\$1.075 for a Fox Skin.

A beautiful fox skin, nearly black, was brought to Edmonton, Alberta, February 8, ranking as the finest skin shown there in some years. It was purchased by a dealer for \$1,075—*For News.*



Washburns-Crosby's

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

The World's best possible

MAKES

BETTER AND CHEAPER


BREAD

than any other kind of flour

BUY IT

TRY IT!

SALLING HANSON CO



Manistee & N. E. R. R.

Time Card

In effect Oct. 2, 1910.

Read Down.

Read Up.

A. M. P. M.

9:40 2:25

9:53 2:35

10:33 3:12

11:00 3:32

12:15 3:55

12:55 4:25

1:35 4:44

2:05 5:35

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2:21 5:50

2:45 6:17

P. M.

8:00 4:25

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Manistee & N. E. R. R.

Time Card

In effect Oct. 2, 1910.

Read Down.</

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, DEC. 29

Local and Neighborhood News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$1.50 per year in advance. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday forenoon and cannot be considered later.

Order your coal of Salling, Hanson Co. Prices low, and prompt delivery.

Geo. Langevin delivers St. Charles coal at your house. Phone 591.

Bates sells the best Coal.

Order your coal of Salling, Hanson Co. Prices low, and prompt delivery.

Let me quote you a price on Royal or Asbestos Roofing, put on. F. R. Beckrow.

Beech and Maple Block Wood for furnaces. Leave orders with SALLING, HANSON COMPANY.

Rev. Alden R. Graves, pastor of St. E. Church of Aloha and Topinabee, is spending a few days at the M. E. parsonage.

Gentlemen when you get ready for a new suit, call in and see. Satisfaction guaranteed. Shop over Collier's Restaurant. A. E. Hendrickson, dec-4t

Married—Saturday evening Dec. 24—Mr. Ira Leonard and Miss Pearl Spring, all of Grayling. Justice McCullough officiating.

Paul W. Ivey, who is attending Lawrence College, Appleton, Wis., is spending the Christmas vacation with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. James Ivey of the M. R. Church.

Fine Bathroom Outfit in display window No. 400 Cedar street. F. R. Beckrow.

Miss Laura Simpson came home from her school at Benton Harbor for the midwinter vacation and is as usual welcomed by family and her school day friends.

St. Charles Coal is the best ever brought to this market. For sale by Geo. Langevin, Phone No. 591.

W. S. Chalker and wife came down from the farm Monday, a little late for the Christmas dinner, but were just as heartily greeted, as they would have been the day before.

COAL—I have a large supply of the best St. Charles coal, on the road and with delivery at right price. Phone 591. Geo. Langevin.

C. J. Hathaway left on the Saturday mid-night train for Orion and Detroit. Will eat turkey with his wife in the old home, and is expected to return with her today.

Every family has need of a good, reliable ointment. For sprains, bruises, soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains there is none better than Chamberlain's. Sold by all dealers.

Mrs. Alma Goslow, with her husband came down from their Gaylord home Friday evening, to spend Christmas with her parents, and visit with Miss Gladys, who came home from Shiawassee County last week.

"I have been troubled with constipation for two years and tried all of the best physicians in Bristol, Tenn., and they could do nothing for me," writes thus R. Williams, Middleboro, Ky. "Two packages of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cured me." For sale by all dealers.

D. S. Waldron went to Shiawassee County to "chaw turkey" with his niece. The Judge has a faculty of getting in where he knows a feast is waiting, and especially as now, where he knows he is welcome.

When your feet are wet and cold, and your body chilled through and through from exposure, take a big dose of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy before you get into bed, and you are almost certain to ward off a severe cold. For sale by all dealers.

There will be an Anti-Saloon League meeting at the Danish Hall next Sunday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock. The speaker will be one of the Anti-Saloon Corps workers. All are invited to hear him.

The quicker a cold is gotten rid of the less the danger from pneumonia and other serious diseases. Mr. B. W. L. Hall, of Waverly, Va., says: "I firmly believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be absolutely the best preparation on the market for colds. I have recommended it to my friends and they all agree with me." For sale by all dealers.

Many of the friends of Miss Althea McIntyre, now at Tucson, Arizona, are sending her cheerful thanks and good wishes, for receiving bouquets of mistletoe and daisies, gathered by her in the mountains of her western home, to most of whom the growing vine was a stranger.

When you have a cold get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will soon get you all right and will ward any tendency toward pneumonia. This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. Sold by all dealers.

The Title Guarantee and Surety Co. of Scranton, Pa., is among the strongest in the world. Bonds for School, Township, County or state officials, written by them are accepted everywhere, and at so small a cost that no one need be dependent on the kindness of personal friends.

O. PALMER, Agent.

Mustered Out.

DIED—At his home in this village, Friday, December 23d, 1910, Robert McElroy, aged 68 years, 4 months and 7 days, from Cerebral Hemorrhage, following paralysis.

The deceased was born in Vermont in 1849, but moved to the state of New York in early life, where he made his home until after the war and where he was married. They came to this village in 1884, where they have since resided.

Mr. McElroy enlisted July 29, 1862, in Co. B, 10th Regiment N. Y. Vol. Infantry, and served through the memorable battles of that year and the next, until Oct. 14th 1863, when he was captured at Bristol Station, Va., and taken to Libby Prison, from where he was successfully transferred to the prison at Belle Island, Andersonville, Savannah, Milan and back to Andersonville, where with thousands of comrades he suffered more than the agonies of death, for which he often prayed that the relief might come, until April 6th, 1865, when he was paroled and sent to Vicksburg and exchanged, making one year five months twenty-three days of prison life, eaten with scurvy, reduced by fevers and starvation he was but a breathing skeleton, hardly able to speak when he reached the Union lines, and saw again, the first time for months, the waving of "Old Glory," for the honor of which and what it signified he had offered freely, if not given his life.

No man who has not worn the Blue and witnessed such a scene, can have the faintest conception of the joy of such a sight, and to this comrad, that moment new life was given him and who, for days had not spoken above a whisper, if at all, raised upon his elbow from the ground and with his right hand pointing toward the Heaven recoiled.

"Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord."

He is tramping out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored. He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword: His truth is marching on.

Home was reached at last, and love care bestowed, which backed by a vigorous constitution and a clean manhood, unstained by vice, restored comparative vitality, and he began again the struggle of civil life, although from then 'till the hour of his death he was never free from physical suffering. He was ever recognized as an honest, manly man, with the courage to sustain his conviction of what was right, and no man ever had a truer friend than he.

He had been a Master Mason for twenty years, and a member of Marvin Post G. A. R., since its organization, and was its senior Vice-Commander for the past two years. He had served eighteen years as Justice of the Peace until stricken with paralysis when he gradually became unable to longer attend to the duties of the office.

He was buried from the opera house last Monday, after a brief address by Rev. J. H. Fleming under the ritual of the local lodge, F. & A. M., and the worn body rests in Greenwood. An honorable citizen and a loyal and brave soldier has gone to his reward.

"After life's fitful fever he sleeps well, Treason has done its worst—nor steel Nor prison, nor malice can touch him farther."

Presbyterian Church.

Sunday, Jan. 1, 1911.

Mid week prayer meeting—Thursday 7.30 p. m.

Preaching at 10.30 a. m. Subject—"What the Passing Years Say." A New Year Lesson.

Sabbath School at 11.45 a. m. A. B. Fleming, Supt.

Christian Endeavor at 6.00 p. m. Subject—"Untrodden Ways."

No preaching service. The congregation will unite in a union service at the M. E. Church.

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

J. HUMPHREY FLEMING, Pastor.

M. E. Church.

Sunday, Jan. 1, 1911.

The services at the M. E. church for next Sunday are as follows:

10.30 a. m. Public Service. Subject—"A True Christian."

11.45 a. m. Sunday School.

3.00 p. m. Junior League.

6.00 p. m. Epworth League. Subject—"Whence our Life Derives Its Character." Leader, Mrs. S. S. Phelps.

7.00 p. m. Public Service. Union Service—Anti-Saloon League.

7.00 p. m. Thursday general prayer meeting.

The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

Non-Church goers are especially invited.

JAMES IVEY, Pastor.

School Notice.

School reopens Wednesday morning, January 4, 1911.

CLAYTON A. WHITNEY, Superintendent.

Notice to Tax Payers.

The tax roll for 1910 has been placed in my hands for collection, and taxes will be received every week-day at the Bank.

H. HANSON

Treas. of Grayling Tp.

Lovells Locals.

T. E. Douglas was doing business in Chicago, Thursday.

Dr. C. F. Underhill arrived Wednesday.

George F. Owen has gone to Flint for Christmas dinner.

Miss Mace Douglas of Grayling is the guest of Mrs. Simms.

Miss Lottie Owen came up from Grayling, Friday.

Christmas exercises Friday evening at the Pavilion, under the able direction of Miss Bertha Hanggi, were fine.

(To late for last week.)

Mrs. Underhill arrived Saturday morning from Boston, the Dr. who is now in northern Canada is expected next week.

Jacob Truax, shipped a fine blooded ram to his ranch, he arrived Friday morning in good condition. Mr. Truax believes in having the best that money will buy.

Joseph Duby is having a house built on his farm, Alonzo Bessy is doing the work.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Rogers of Detroit are the guests of Mrs. Underhill.

C. W. Miller, was doing business at the county seat Thursday.

The carload of potatoes that was raised on AuSable Stock Ranch, sold on the market in Illinois for ten cents per bushel more than the market price. This worthless county produces good potatoes as well as fruit and other crops. Tally one more for Crawford county.

Miss Margaretta Husted of West Branch was calling on her sister, Mrs. Douglas and Mrs. Stillwagon, she returned Thursday.

The Douglas Company have finished cutting their timber on the Owen tract. Ed. Houghton says there is plenty of snow to make it rather binding for profitable logging.

The sawmill has been shut down for a few days. No logs in sight to saw.

Albert Nephew was doing business at Lewiston Saturday. Mr. Nephew is buying a little more stock to place on his farm, if he continues through the winter as he has begun, he will have a nice bunch for his place.

OSTRICHES \$800 A PAIR.

Nevertheless, Raising Them Is Not a Get Rich Quick Scheme.

The ostrich business in the United States is fairly prosperous, especially in the Salt River valley, Arizona, where 1,500 of the 2,200 ostriches in the country are owned.

This is a new line of animal industry for Americans and there is much to be learned. We have not thus far produced such fancy birds as have some of the more experienced breeders in South Africa, but the size seems to be increasing and the health of the birds is all that could be desired.

So far serious ostrich diseases have not troubled the American raiser; even the so-called barring of the feathers has not been observed. Ostriches need a hot, dry climate, such as is found in the southwest. The rainy season of the south is far less desirable, although this is sometimes mentioned as suitable for ostrich raising.

Alfalfa pasture is also essential; an acre of alfalfa will carry four ostriches, and which is of far more importance, will keep them in good health. Our American ostriches are now worth \$800 a pair at four years of age. No one should imagine that ostrich farming is a get rich quick scheme, for the birds are not ready for mating until they become four years old—country life in America.

Peculiar Charitable Idea.

The proposed home for indigent southern women in New York has met with such generous support on the part of northern women that the plan has been changed and widened. Instead of building the home in Virginia, as was at first proposed, it has now been determined to erect it near New York and to open it to both northern and southern women. It is planned to conduct it along the lines of the Louise home in Washington, where President Tyler's daughter spent her last days. The only restrictions will be that the inmates shall be of gentle birth and respectable. Mrs. Le Roy Brown is at the head of the committee which is raising the necessary funds.

Strikingly Original.

John H. Raftery, now of Helena, Mont., was star reporter on a Chicago paper when the last national encampment of the G. A. R. was held in that city, says the Saturday Evening Post. "Raftery" said the city editor, "I want you to do a column introduction for the big parade story today. It will be a corking parade, but do try to get away from the old stereotyped boys-in-blue, fast-thinning ranks, and the 'G. A. R. stuff.' Give us something lively and new. Get a new angle on it and have your copy in at six." Raftery went out. He took a long look at the parade. He saw that most of the veterans wore new shoes and he came back and wrote his column, which began: "Heavens, how their feet hurt!"

No Royalties Called "Baby."

One noteworthy feature about royalties is that none have been called "baby." From their earliest years the royal children are always called by their names, or possibly by some pet name, but an English prince or princess is never called "baby" either by relatives or by his (or her) nurses. From the age of five a prince is called "sir" by his attendants, and a princess "madam."

A Happy New Year!

I wish you all a happy and prosperous year, and the best way I know of insuring this, is for you to start out right with a

Southbend Watch

to keep time for you. Then you will always BE ON TIME. Ask those who have made a success in life how they did it, and they will tell you it was by being PUNCTUAL—ALWAYS ON TIME.

Let me show you watches THAT WILL KEEP TIME.

Thanking you for your liberal patronage, I extend to all the Season Greeting

C. J. Hathaway JEWELER & OPTOMETRIST GRAYLING, MICH.

Save Your ASHES!

Put them in a barrel or box and we will call for them and pay you one bar of soap for each bushel. Do not put coal ashes with the hardwood, as they are not usable. Start at once as the factory will soon be completed. Yours for good treatment C. M. Slade & Son. dec-1

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

Low Fares FOR THE HOLIDAYS VIA MICHIGAN CENTRAL TO

ALL points on the Michigan Central R. R.

ALSO TO

Points connecting lines in the State of Michigan (Lower Peninsula) and points in Canada west of Toronto, Ontario.

Going December 31, 1910, and January 1 and 2, 1911.

Returning to reach original starting point not later than midnight of January 3, 1911.

For Particulars Consult Agents.

L. O. T. M. M. "The Original Order"

Provides Maternity, Old Age, Death, Disability and Hospital Benefits for Members.

\$5,000,000.00 Paid Out in Benefits \$700,000.00 in Banks

ASK ANY MEMBER

L. O. T. M. M.

Treasurer's Notice.

I will be a Will Kille's House every Friday in December to collect taxes in Beaver Creek Township.

ARTHUR KILL, Township Treasurer of Beaver Creek.

Ends Winter's Troubles.

To many, winter is a season of trouble. The frost-bitten toes and fingers, chapped hands and lips, chilblains, cold sores, red and rough skin, prove this. But, which, troubles fly before Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Trial convinces. Greatest healer of Burns, Blisters, Cuts, Sores, Eczema and Sprains. Only 25c. at A. M. Lewis & Co. drug store.

Notice To Tax Payers.

I will be at home in Maple Forest on Monday of each week for the collection of taxes.

JAMES K. BATES, Township Treasurer.

TO OUR Friends and Patrons

WITH the holiday spirit uppermost in our minds we take this occasion for expressing our appreciation of the courtesies which our patrons have extended to us the past year.

We wish you all a "Happy New Year"

NOTE:—Another Lucky Day Sale to commence soon.

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Grayling Mercantile Company

A Happy and prosperous New Year To all our Patrons.

Sorenson's Furniture Store

BRINK'S GROCERY

Successor to S. S. Phelps Jr.

Is the best place to buy your groceries.

WHY?

Because the stock is fresh and the prices are right

Come and See for Yourself.

Our Oysters

Have the Tang of the Sea

We receive our oysters under the regulations of the Sealship System which covers the growing, shucking, shipping, selling of

SEALSHIP OYSTERS

Protected by an Effective System

At the seaside they are packed, solid, into air-tight containers and then SEALED. The ice is on the OUTSIDE of the containers. The containers are in patent Sealships.

We have the sole authority to break the seal of Sealships. We transfer the oysters to our blue and white porcelain Sealship cases. We hand you Sealship Oysters in the wax-lined blue and white Sealship paper pack.

Handled in this way, they retain all the freshness and flavor of oysters just taken from the beds. They are all solid meats—not a drop of water has ever been added—no ice has ever touched them. They are economical—a pint is enough for a family of five.

Peoples Market

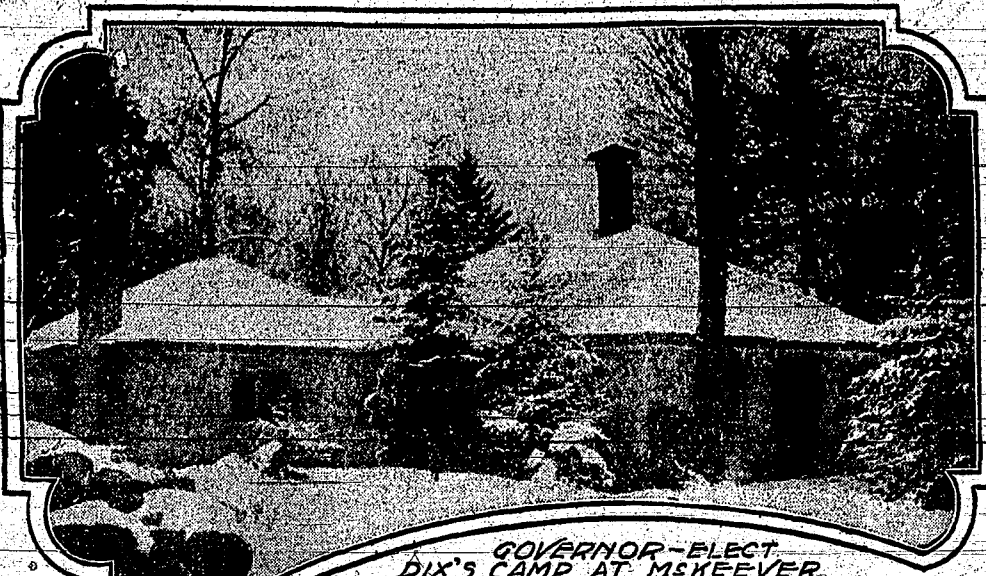
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Neatly and Promptly done

At this office.

DIX LONGS FOR HIS WINTER CAMP



GOVERNOR-ELECT
DIX'S CAMP AT MCKEEVER.

NEW YORK. John A. Dix, governor-elect of New York, somewhat weary by his strenuous campaign and the following activities, is turning longingly toward his winter camp at McKeever in the Adirondacks, and doubtless will seize the first opportunity to flee thither. Mr. Dix is an enthusiastic sportsman and delights in the days which he spends each winter in the camp up in the mountains when the country is covered deep in snow.

HATES A STEAMSHIP

Mariner Who Is 102 Despises
Steam-Going Vessel.

Captain Jackson Tells of Sailing Ship
Days and of Storms That
Sweet Danks of Craft He
Commanded.

London.—Nearing the close of his one-hundred-and-second year, Capt. Daniel Jackson gazed mournfully across the rain-swept gardens of the "Tooting home" for the aged as he compared the gale then raging with the hundreds he experienced in the days when men went to sea in ships of wood. Strangely enough it was the present storm that had brought him his sorrow.

"It's only a little capful of wind," he said, "just enough to make a good craft sailing along like a war horse. But it's brought me more trouble than any gale that has blown since I made my first voyage to Archangel, more than ninety-three years ago. It's only a little capful, yet it stayed me from performing the last service my dear sister Maria will ask of me."

"She had sent me a message from the Wandsworth infirmary, saying that she wanted to see me very, very soon, because she had something to tell me. So I buttoned up my coat on Wednesday afternoon and started to walk over there, but the little capful was too much for me and the rain swept into my eyes. Never mind, I said, I shall see her tomorrow. Next morning they told me Maria was dead!"

Tears rolled from the tired old eyes as Captain Jackson's thin, twisted fingers beat upon the window pane, and it was many minutes before another word escaped him. He told of gales in many seas, fierce storms that had swept the decks of the ship which he had skippered when a boy of nineteen.

"Well I remember my first day of command," he said—and for the first time the drop of his lips lifted. "I was rigged in a new suit one of the owners had given me, with the pockets lined with \$70 and a \$75 watch in my fob. We sailed in ballast from Lynn to Sunderland, and when Mr. Taylerson, another of the owners, came aboard he asked me to direct him to the captain. That was the best day of all, I think, for when I made him really believe that I was the captain he chuckled for hours."

"Then he cracked me a hearty blow on the back and told me I must skipper a ship for him round the Horn to California. Thirty-eight times I sailed Mr. Taylerson's ships to California, but one day, when I was walking with him up the main street in Sunderland, he fell dead."

"My connection with the service ended soon afterward, but by that time I'd saved close on \$5,000, and with that I became an owner myself. It was a sad day I bought my ship, for at my wife's desire I let her brother captain the vessel instead of looking after myself. She was lost on the first voyage, and I hadn't a penny of insurance."

"I was a ruined man and getting on

in years, so I settled down to be a landlubber as best I could. I came to Clapham in 1863 and set to work as a blindmaker. All went well for some twenty years, but by the time I had come to be seventy-five, I commenced doing odd jobs. So I worked on till my ninety-ninth birthday, when I came to live in this home, where every one is kind to me."

By now the captain's pipe was filled, and, puffing vigorously at his beloved shag, he offered his opinions on the sailors of today. "Nice sailors they are to call these little squalls gales," he said. "It's the steamboats that have done it all. In my days a sailor was happiest when the seas swept the deck and his ship rode before the wind. I never could abide a steamer. I only once went to sea in one, and that was when I came home from Australia as a passenger."

A few weeks ago the delightful old captain met with an accident which would have proved fatal to most men many years his junior. Slipping, he fell backward against a piece of furniture and fractured two of his ribs. "It hurt a bit at the time," he remarked, "but the most casual fashion, 'but the quite as strong as I again. My chest falling in my sight. Till a month ago the hours with a paper and a pen were my happiest. Now, a days I must have the pipe only and let some one else have the paper."

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Census Quiz Jars Germans

Subjects of Kaiser Perplexed by
Some Searching Questions—Total
May Be 65,000,000.

Nerlich, Germany is in the throes of a census, which will not end for many weeks. When it is over the fatherland expects to wake up and find itself the possessor of 65,000,000 souls, or a gain of 4,500,000 since 1905. The German population experts are deeply impressed by this weeks announcement that the United States has over 90,000,000 inhabitants. The American rate of increase during the

last ten years is double the rate at which Germany is growing.

The census of Germany is not taken by official questionnaires, as in the United States, but by means of a series of intricate blanks which every household in the country is obliged to fill out. Millions of otherwise intelligent Germans spent last week wrestling with the mysteries of the census forms.

These are some of the searching questions which the Kaiser's perplexed subjects had to answer: "If you don't know the exact date of your birth, how many full years old are you?" "What's your main occupation in life?" "Were your babies nursed on their mother's breast or by wet nurses, or from a bottle?" "Are you subject to epileptic fits?" "How many of your house windows look out on the street?" "What was your mother tongue—German, Dutch, Friesian, Danish, Walonian, Polish or Lithuanian and what are the names of the various rooms in your dwelling?" "What is the religion of your servants?" "How many bathrooms have you?" "Do you cook with gas or other fuel?"

German economists cherish ambitious hopes for the future of Germany's population. One authority says there will be 150,000,000 by 1930. Another expert, Ernst von Schmolcher of the University of Berlin, peers into the distant future as far as 2135, when he sees a vision of 208,000,000. "Such increase," he writes, "should, will and must come if we wish to remain a great and powerful nation, but we must have fruitful colonies abroad to take care of the surplus."

British-Canadian Cable.
London.—The Times says that a proposal is under consideration for a state-owned cable between Great Britain and Canada. The route was surveyed in 1860. It runs from Scotland to the Faroe Islands; thence to Greenland and thence to Hamilton, St. John's and Labrador.

Cat Ghost in Alarm Clock

Resident of New Jersey Town Has
an Astonishing Experience
With Timepiece.

Montclair, N. J.,—Frederick G. Johnson, who lives at 9 Oxford street, thinks the ghost of a pet cat which he owned haunts his alarm clock. Up to a few weeks ago the clock behaved as well as any good domestic alarm clock should. On Nov. 12 the alarm clock, which had been set in advance for the noon hour, went off. The Johnson cat was dozing near where the clock stood and the noise awakened her. She dashed about in a frenzy. The kitchen door was open and through it the cat ran. That evening Johnson found the cat dead in the yard back of his home.

The next night the alarm clock began its strange antics. The timepiece switched suddenly into the Ananias circuit. The hands would suddenly jump forward for several swings about the face and the alarm would go off at all hours without any appar-

One from the cashier, leaned across the silver counter and smiled engagingly at the new cashier. As he handed across the amount his dinner check, smiled for he ventured a bit of aimless converse for he was of that sort. "Funny," said he, "how easy it is to spend money."

"Well," snapped the cashier as she fed his fare to the register, "if money was intended for you to hold on to the mint would be turning out coins with handles on 'em."

La, the Rich Indian.
The per capita wealth of the Indian is approximately \$2,130, that for other Americans is only a little more than \$1,300. The lands owned by the Indians are rich in oil, timber and other natural resources of all kinds. Some of the best timber land in the United States is owned by Indians.

The value of their agricultural lands runs up in the millions. The ranges which they possess support about 500,000 sheep and cattle, owned by lessees, bringing in a revenue of more than \$272,000 to the various tribes besides providing feed for more than 1,500,000 head of horses, cattle, sheep and goats belonging to the Indians themselves. Practically the only asphalt deposits in the United States are on Indian lands.—Red Man.

Our Voices.

I think our conversational soprano, as sometimes overheard in the cars, arising from a group of young persons who have taken the train at one of our great industrial centers, for instance, young persons of the female sex, we will say, who have bustled in full dress, engaged in loud, strident speech, and who, after free discussion, have fixed on two or more double seats, which having secured, they proceeded to eat apples and hand round daguerotypes, say, I think the conversational soprano heard under these circumstances would not be among the alliterations the old enemy would put in requisition were he getting up a new temptation of St. Anthony.

There are sweet voices among us, we all know, and voices not musical, it may be, to those who hear them for the first time, yet sweeter to us than any we shall hear until we listen to some warbling angel in the overture to that eternity of blissful harmonies we hope to enjoy. But why should I tell lies? If my friends love me it is because I try to tell the truth. I never heard but two voices in my life that frightened me by their sweetness.—Holmes.

Add to Cost of Living.
The American Magazine reprints a letter which was sent to the Massachusetts cost of living commission. It goes as follows:

"It seems to me that the elimination of waste is nearly impossible in households where there are numerous servants; at least, I have found it so, with only one, and the waste rises in geometrical progression with the number employed. I have now been doing my own cooking for nearly a year and I feed my family twice as well on about two-thirds the cost. A large part of the saving comes in the economical use of meat. I make a delicious dinner with a few scraps of meat that a cook would give to the dog."

"Then I depend a good deal on soups, which I invent to suit my larder. A few cold baked beans, with a little tomato and a bit of meat on a bone, or a little left over gravy, make a soup that is all set with much pleasure and it is as satisfying that it goes far to make the dinner. Most people do not understand how different a soup is when it has simmered a good many hours. The soup that has been boiled fast a couple of hours will taste fast and uninteresting, whereas the same soup five hours later will have such a delicious blend of flavors that all you know is that it is nice without being able to distinguish the ingredients. Again it is time that counts. Cooks waste the coffee and tea horribly. Mix the coffee with cold water the night before with an eggshell and bring it to a boil in the morning and you do not need a great deal for a good cup of coffee. The tea in the kitchen is piled into the teapot and thrown out with but little of the good stuff extracted. Another frightful waste is the coal. I use less than half as much as any girl I ever had and my stove bakes better. I never complain of the draught, as she does or did after burning all the goodness out of her coal in the first hour after lighting."

"Adam and Eve flat on their backs! A pair of sunbathers!" said the young man in an exasperated tone.

"You got me, kid," returned the waitress. "Watcha want?"

"Eggs up," said the young man. "Eggs, the kind that come before the hen or after, I never knew which."

"Why didn't you say so in the first place?" asked the waitress. "You'd a had 'em by this time."

"Well, of all things—" said the young man.

"I knew what he was drivin' at all the time," began the waitress as the young man departed. "But he's one of them fellows that thinks they can get by with anything. He don't know that they're using plain English now in restaurants."

All Need the Earth.
There is an Antaeus in every one of us and in the whole of us which needs the earth," says Henry Demarest Lloyd in his posthumous book. "A grandmother was spreading before the vision of a beloved child a picture of the beauties of heaven with its glories of pearl and its pavements of gold. 'What,' said the scornful boy, unimpressed, 'no mud?' There spoke the real philosopher. We are earth-animals, and we need contact with all the aspects of nature, human nature, and other nature. They who feed wholly on white bread and the tenderness and the sweetness and light of the best people, set for art's sake, cannot get phosphates enough and soon develop the rickets. The man I heard say he liked to eat with the common people once in a while, the woman you heard say that she thought it was her duty to associate with the middle-class, confess the approach of extinction. They are losing touch with the source of all personal and social power."

Had Money in Lumps.
Charles H. Rosenberg, of Bavaria, had lumps on his shoulders, elbows, and hips when he arrived here from Hamburg on the Kaiserin Augusta-Victoria. In fact, there was a series of smaller lumps along his spine, much like a mountain range, as it is presented on a bas-relief map.

The lumps were about the size of good Oregon apples, and as Rosenberg passed before the immigration inspector for observation, the doctor said softly to himself, "See that lump!" Then he asked Mr. Rosenberg to step aside.

"You seem like a healthy man," said the doctor, "but I cannot pass you until I know the origin of those lumps on your body." "Ah, it is not a sick neck," laughed the man from Bavaria. "Those swellings is money."

Taking off his coat he broke open a sample lump and showed that it contained \$500 in American bank notes. He informed the doctor that he had \$11,000 in all, with which he was going to purchase an apple orchard in Oregon.

He was admitted to the country.—New York Tribune.

Fidelity to Parole.
Judge Crain of the Court of General Sessions has just held a reception more worthy of note than any ball, banquet or other high function of the season. It was held in his courtroom at night. In response to its summons came 117 men and women, some old, some young every one of whom was a victor over some form of temptation, an example of what human faith can do to help human weakness to redeem itself and be strong.

Each of the company had been convicted of some first offense against the law, and each had been permitted to go out on parole of future good behavior. Each had kept the faith. The word was as good as a bond, and those who might have gone down in the struggle had found a way to rise and fight again. They were all able to report good work done and bright prospects ahead.

Time was when one was trusted on his word as a man of high degree. Fidelity to parole was deemed a princely virtue. Perhaps it is. There was nothing in Judge Crain's reception to disprove it.

Where He Was Queer.
The negro, on occasions, displays a fine discrimination in the choice of words. "Who's the best white-washer in town?" inquired the new resident. "Ale Hall am a bond a-still with a white-washer brush, sah," answered the colored patriarch eloquently. "Well, tell him to come and white wash my chicken house tomorrow." Uncle Jacob shook his head dubiously. "Ah don't believe, sah, ah'd engage 'Ale Hall to white-wash a chicken house, sah."

"Why didn't you say he was a good white-washer?" "Yes, sah, a powerful good white-washer, sah; but mighty queer about a chicken house, sah, mighty queer!"—Mack's National Monthly.

New Process of Staining Glass.
The art of coloring glass has been lost and refound, jealously guarded and maliciously stolen so many times in the history of civilization that it seems almost impossible to say any thing new on glass staining. Yet a process has been discovered for making the stained glass used in windows which is a departure from anything known at the present time. What the Venetians and the Phoenicians knew of it we cannot tell.

The glass first receives its design in mineral colors and the whole is then fired in a heat so intense that the coloring matter and the glass are indissolubly fused. The most attractive feature of this method is that the surface of the glass has a peculiar pebbled character in the heat, so that when the glass is in place the lights are delightfully soft and mellow.

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The glass first receives its design in mineral colors and the whole is then fired in a heat so intense that the coloring matter and the glass are indissolubly fused. The most attractive feature of this method is that the surface of the glass has a peculiar pebbled character in the heat, so that when the glass is in place the lights are delightfully soft and mellow.

In making a large window to many shades each panel is separately moulded and bent and the sections are assembled in a metal frame.

Each of the company had been convicted of some first offense against the law, and each had been permitted to go out on parole of future good behavior. Each had kept the faith. The word was as good as a bond, and those who might have gone down in the struggle had found a way to rise and fight again. They were all able to report good work done and bright prospects ahead.

Time was when one was trusted on his word as a man of high degree. Fidelity to parole was deemed a princely virtue. Perhaps it is. There was nothing in Judge Crain's reception to disprove it.

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Buy the New Ryoal Sewing Machine

Equal to any made.

For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

LIVELY SESSION IS PROMISED

Administration Looking For Opposition in Senate.

BAKER WILL LAND SPEAKERSHIP

Cheboygan Representative Has the Pledge of Fifty-four Members, Ten More Than Necessary For a Majority—Inauguration of Governor Osborn Will Be Quiet Affair.

(Special Correspondence.)

Lansing, Dec. 27.—"What will Governor Osborn do?" This is the question uppermost in the minds of the politicians here, and is echoed and re-echoed from every section of the state. The principal concern of the politicians is: "Who is who?" when the patronage plum tree is given a shaking by the new governor, and no one but the governor-elect can give a satisfactory answer to this question.

The troubles of the jobholders, however, do not interest the average citizen, the question with them is: "Will competent men be selected to manage the affairs of Michigan? This question can be answered in the affirmative."

Only men of unquestioned integrity, unimpeachable character and marked ability can expect a reward from the



HERBERT F. BAKER.

Cheboygan Representative Appears to Have Best Chance of Landing Speakership of House.

Hands of Governor Osborn for their political loyalty. In fact, there are some surprises in store for politicians with the maxim: "To the victor belong the spoils."

While some of the announcements given out by the newspapers regarding appointments are correct, important changes can be looked for, as many of the names were thrown out as "fishers" by the interested parties in order to test public opinion as to the advisability of their candidacy.

Baker Leads For Speaker. On account of the number of important measures that Governor-elect Osborn will advocate and to which, if elected into laws, the legislature must be friendly, the contest for the speakership of the house has had considerable attention from the representatives as well as from the people interested in progressive and constructive legislation.

Herbert F. Baker, representative from Cheboygan county, came to have the best argument against his opponent for the speakership, G. F. Wagner, representative from Mackinac county. Baker has the support of the governor-elect, although Mr. Osborn has stated in an open letter to Representative Warner that while he favors Baker, he will not use any coercive methods to secure his election as speaker. Baker has the pledges of fifty-four members of the house over their signatures. This is more than sufficient, as it takes forty-four votes to secure a majority in the caucus of the Republican members of the house, with a total of eighty-seven votes.

The Democrats may place Representative Farmer in nomination as their choice for speaker and cast their thirteen votes for the member from Livingston county, who is now serving his third term in the house. Representatives Warner, Yoo and Yagie, candidates for speaker, have entered a race with the idea of securing the friendship of some of the important committees, and there is no doubt that Representative Baker, if elected speaker, will appoint his opponents committees best adapted to their work and fitness. Paul King, clerk of the house and secretary of the national convention, will be replaced by the members to his former

mate Will Be Storm Center.

was Sen. Lower branch of the legislature would be equally work in harmony with a principal opposition.

will be in the hands of the speaker, and one by one the selections fall. But the time is fast approaching when an expert at the work of a snake bite will be able to tell where there will be a

Detroit is the administration candidate for the position, and it is said that the Warner forces have decided to enter E. V. Chilton, managing editor of the Lansing State Republican and former secretary of the senate, in the race.

Immediately after the organization of the senate the messages of the outgoing and the incoming governors will be read to that body. The recess appointments made by Governor Warner will be submitted for confirmation followed by a list of appointments made by Governor Osborn, and the fight will be on.

Recess Appointments.

Several of the recess appointments are the result of changes in the laws made by the last legislature. The incumbents of the office of labor commissioner and members of the state railway commission were legislated out of their respective offices by changes in the laws governing their departments and were promptly re-appointed by Governor Warner, but did not receive their confirmation from the senate as the legislature adjourned in May and the new laws became effective sixty days after adjournment. A number of vacancies caused by the death of the incumbents were also filled by appointment. The number of recess appointments is large, and every effort will be made by the friends of Governor Warner to secure the confirmation of these appointments. The governor-elect is determined, however, to prevent confirmation of a number of these appointments. The voters of the state have condemned Warnerism and have elected Mr. Osborn on the platform of a new deal, and he is perfectly willing to do his share of the work.

Whether or not he can carry out his ideas and the wishes of the people depends on the senate. The Warner people count on Senators Bradley, Barnaby, Cline, Foster, Freeman, Ward, White and Snell to furnish the nucleus to the opposition to Mr. Osborn's administration and rely on the influence of those senators to bring about the confirmation of the recent appointments. The stormy days of the Pingree administration will look tame in comparison with the next session of the senate. The reactionary senators will realize, however, that Governor Osborn has all of the fighting machines at his disposal, and that more diplomacy and greater resources, coupled with a high intelligence and a rapidly acting mind.

Warden For Jackson Prison.

The selection seems to hinge on the vote of George W. Merriam of Hartford, and that gentleman stated during preliminary meetings of the board that he had made up his mind to support Judge Adams remains loyal to Eugene A. Welch of Kalamazoo since the latter announced last week that he was again in the race. Welch withdrew his candidacy because of the small salary paid, but now says he will take the job if he can get it, and make good, and then put it up to the state to increase his stipend.

It is doubtful, however, if the board be able to elect a warden at this meeting. Some of the members believe that Governor-elect Osborn should have his say as to who shall act as warden in this important state institution for the next two years. Nearly every member of the board has a candidate of his own, and they will rather work in harmony with the new governor than with the man who within two days after the meeting of the board retires from active public life.

Opposition to Perry F. Powers. Considerable opposition has developed over the report that Governor Osborn will appoint Perry F. Powers, publisher of the Cadillac News and former auditor general, to the position of labor commissioner to succeed the present incumbent, Richard Fletcher of Bay City.

Should the senate refuse to confirm his appointment, the present labor commissioner will hold his position until the end of his term, June 30, 1911.

Inaugural Ceremonies.

Contrary to time honored custom, the inauguration of the new governor, on Jan. 2, will be a quiet affair. Governor Osborn has decided to dispense with the honorary military staff, and the gold braided officers, who formed an important part in the inaugural function of former governors, will be conspicuous by their absence. If the weather permits, the oath of office to the governor will be administered by the chief justice of the supreme court on the capital steps. The invocation will be delivered by Rev. Kennedy of Saginaw St. Marie, minister of the Presbyterian church of that city, and Mr. Osborn's pastor, Battery A. of Lansing will fire the governor's salute of eleven guns, and an informal reception will follow. The customary inaugural ball will also be a thing of the past, much to the disgust of the younger set of Lansing.

Governor Osborn will divert his energies to business pertaining to state matters immediately after the inauguration ceremonies are over, and whatever excitement inauguration day may lack, the days following will furnish fireworks and news enough to compensate the people of the state for the quiet manner in which the change of administration was conducted.

MAX KOCHA.

QUEER GRAVITATION FACTS

In Hardly Any Two Places Will Body Fall With Same Speed—Bearing on Rifle Shooting.

A man falling from a three-story building in New Orleans will not fall as fast as he would if he were in New York city. In fact, in hardly any two places will he fall with the same speed. This is because as we go to toward the equator the force of gravitation gets less, and consequently the acceleration of a falling body becomes less, and the force of impact is therefore less.

While it does not make very much difference in the injury to a person falling from a height, it does make a difference in other things. Take a rifle and are it exactly horizontally, and if the gun is 18 feet above the ground, say at New York, the bullet fired from such a rifle will strike the ground in exactly one second after it leaves the rifle. If the bullet has a horizontal velocity of a thousand feet a second it will strike the earth exactly 1,000 feet away. Let us take the same rifle to a place where the force of gravity is not the same as at New York, but a good deal smaller, say two-thirds smaller. We find that if the gun is placed as before and absolutely horizontal, the bullet will not fall the 18 feet in one second, but will take over one and a half seconds to fall, thus enabling the bullet to be in the air during that length of time. Therefore it will strike the ground 1,500 feet away. Thus it is seen that the range of a rifle is increased as it is taken toward the equator.

Of course there is no place on earth where the force of gravity is two-thirds smaller than at New York, but there are many places where the difference is considerable enough to affect slightly the range of rifles.—Harvard Weekly.

ENGLISH MEALS SHORTENED

Tendency Now Is Toward Decrease of Number of Dishes and Increase in Speed of Service.

When George Ticknor was in England more than seventy years ago he was often amazed at the length of time spent over the two formal meals of the day, breakfast and dinner. It was nothing unusual for the former to last for a couple of hours, while a dinner might start at 8:30 and be protracted till midnight. And the courses were as many and substantial as the meals were lengthy. But times have changed. With regard to dinners, recent years have witnessed a qualified observer, considerable alteration as to the number of dishes. Formerly a constant subject of complaint with regard to dinner parties was that there were too many courses, but if things go on as they have been going of late, guests will soon begin to complain that they have had no dinner at all, the fashionable modern tendency being to give a very light repast in place of the joint, which now seldom appears on a menu.

This and another entree, soup, a little fish, and a very light sweet seem to be considered sufficient dinner for even a large party; and those guests who do not care for the entrees get practically no dinner at all. In addition to this, everything is served at such lightning speed that it is as much as one can do to swallow the few mouthfuls called dinner before one's plate is snatched away.

A Chinese Legend.

One evening, when the beautiful Kau Si, daughter of a powerful Chinese mandarin, was assisting at the great feast of lanterns, she was overcome by the heat that she was obliged to take off her mask. But to expose her face to the eyes of the profane and vulgar was a serious offense against the law, so, holding the mask as closely as possible to her features, she fluttered in rapidly to give herself air, and the rapidity of the movement still concealed her. The other ladies present, witnessing this hardy but charming innovation, imitated it, and at once some thousand masks were fluttering some thousands masks. Thus so far was originated and took place the mask.

School Days.

Country schoolmasters have peculiar experiences unlike their city cousins. A rural pedagogue relates that one day he received from a small boy a slip of paper which was supposed to contain an excuse for the nonattendance of the small boy's big brother. He examined the paper, and found thereon the word, "Cogitation." Utterly unable to decipher the puzzle, he appealed to the small boy, who explained that it meant that his brother had been "kopt at home to go taturring"—that is, to dig potatoes!

A Mean Joke.

New Arrival (at Eagle Hotel, Smith-ville)—What are the prospects for a young lawyer in this burg?

Landlord—Pretty darn good, I should say.

Now Arrival (expectantly)—You don't say?

Landlord—I sure do—that is, the prospects uv starvin' to death!

Documentary Evidence.

"What shall I say if Algernon proposes to me?" said the confiding young woman.

"Tell him you want time to think it over," replied the worldly wise friend, "and then change your summer residence so that he will have to disprove the matter in writing."

WHEN IS A MAN AT HIS BEST?

Line Is Being Pushed Further Back by and Who Is Past Fifty Need Not Be Anxious of It.

When is a man best intellectually and physically? The answer was thus stated by a witty physician: "Most men are no good at their best." There is no rule for the extraordinary man. That Cato learned Greek at eighty affords no criterion. There is no measure for Napoleons; Lincoln defies the rules, and no school or method of instruction—not even by correspondence—will certainly teach the full measure of the patriotism that characterized Washington.

When is the average man at his best? That depends a good deal upon what is required of him. A prizefighter is old at thirty; most counselors-at-law are youthful as fifty, and for the ordinary pursuits of a man is entitled to his "guess," and there shall be no decision. But it is certain that the dead line is being pushed further and further back upon age. Men are learning how to live; the comforts of life are more easily attainable; science intervenes in man's behalf, and the man who has passed fifty need not be ashamed of his years, because he may see for himself that there is a place for him by simply regarding the men long past that age who are actually carrying on the world's work.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

SIGHTS TO MAKE ONE FAINT

Somewhere There Are Things That Would Be Too Much for Any Man, Thought the Deacon.

"I heard of a man once who faint-ed," said John Russell. There was a crunching of chair legs and in the gathering darkness all faces were turned to John. "He was a young fellow then," he confessed, "and one of the neighbor's barns caught fire. They tried to get the cattle out, but this young fellow just up and fainted." "Seems to me," said the deacon, "there's a sight that would make any of us faint if we only knew what it was." "The deacon was a believer in predestination, although in his own particular case he always maintained it was his fate. He had that look of austerity which is usually found only in the ascetics, and a fringe of whisker underneath his shaven chin was all that outwardly identified him with agriculture. "Of course," he continued, "one man's sight wouldn't make another man faint and I do believe there's a sight which would be too much for any of us if we only happened to see it."

"Like Joe Farcey giving his children enough to eat," suggested one.

And so the conversation turned to scandal.

Their Sunday Seance.

An attention man was sitting in his own home last evening, quietly reading, as a nice man should do Sunday evening, when one of his wife's women friends dropped in. The man kept on reading (as men do on such occasions), and the women paid no attention to him. (Women never do pay any attention to the man of the house.) The man could not help but hear what his wife and her friend talked about; at first they talked about what a long day Sunday was, what a disgrace it was they never went to church, how they had given up trying to make the children go to Sunday school, etc. And the man kept on reading his paper. Finally his wife and her friend drifted into a "real talk," and the man thought to himself, "This is no place for a gentleman," and went to his room.—Athena Globe.

First Telescope.

Very few people are aware that the first practical telescope—the one which Galileo used in discovering the satellites of Jupiter—in January, 1610, is still in existence and preserved at the Museum of Physics and Natural History in Florence. It is about 300 years ago since the instrument was first turned toward the heavens. Unlike the present astronomical type, it had a concave instead of a convex eyepiece, just like the opera glasses now in use. When Galileo first exhibited his new telescope to the doge and an enthusiastic assembly, he was overwhelmed with honors, because it was thought that the instrument would give the soldiers and sailors of the republic a great advantage over their enemies.—Strand Magazine.

History of Famous Writings.

The New York Ledger paid \$4,000 for the privilege of publishing Longfellow's "The Hanging of the Crane," the first time, exclusive of the right to its publication in book form. This was at the rate of \$75 per line. It is said that the "Palm of Life" was never paid for by the magazine which published it. And afterwards, during the siege of Paris, it saved a Frenchman from committing suicide.

Red Deer.

The winter home of the American red deer is very interesting. When the snow begins to fly the leader of the herd guides them to some sheltered spot, where provisions are plentiful. Here as the snow falls they pack it down, tramping out a considerable space, while about them the snow mounds higher and higher until they cannot get out if they would. From the main opening, or "yard," as it is called, tramped out paths lead to the nearby trees and shrubbery, which supply them with food. In this way they manage to pass the winter in comparative peace and safety.—St. Nicholas.

Dream—Awakening.

He had never told his love. She told it for him, and the toll took the form of candy, books, flowers, theater tickets, suppers, taxis, and the other emotional effluences of a young man's fancy. One sweet day he told his love. Shortly after that she told it to no more, and about all she had coming to her were massive maledictions on the cost of living.

DRINKS OF THE FAR EAST

Sake in Japan, and Samshu and Hoochu in China Are National Beverages.

Sake is the national beverage of Japan. It has a peculiar flavor not comparable to any European drink, is made from fermented rice by an intricate process in winter time, and contains from eleven to fourteen per cent alcohol.

It is a necessary constituent of every ceremonial Japanese dinner, is served hot in little ampulla-like jars and drunk with much formality from squat, earless sake cups containing, approximately two ounces.

To the European palate it tastes sour at first, but a persistence for it is readily acquired. Curiously enough it has a more powerful effect on the Japanese than on Europeans.

The Chinese have two alcoholic drinks—samshu and hoochu. Samshu is simply another name for arak, but hoochu is a much more aristocratic drink. We cannot describe it better than in the words of that intangible old buccaner, Bampier.

"This is a strong liquor, made of wheat, as I have been told. It looks like mumm (a peculiar kind of beer made from wheat malt), and tastes much like it, and is very pleasant and hearty. Our seamen love it mightily and will lick their lips with it, for scarce a ship goes to China but the men come home fat with soaking the liquor and bring stores of jars of it home with them."

It is not up to small squat white jars, sealed with a wooden plug, covered with a thick mass of prepared clay, extending half way down the neck.

ONE ON THE POMPUS JUDGE

Sarcastic Denunciation of Sleeping Juror Brings Startling and Discomforting Reply.

The lawyer for the prosecution had finished his closing argument and the judge, a pompous and long-winded individual, was charging the jury. He was in the midst of an unusually long and tedious address when he suddenly noticed that one of the jurymen had fallen asleep. The indignation of his honor was boundless. Baring sharply on his feet, he awakened the slumberer, who seemed not at all abashed at being thus caught napping. After glaring at him angrily for a few moments, the magistrate in his most sarcastic tone said: "So that's the way you attend to your duty, is it? You're a fine specimen to have on a jury. Do you think your opinion will be of any value when I send you out to determine the fate of this prisoner?"

"Yes, sir," said the jurymen quietly, "I think so."

"Oh, you do, do you?" shouted the exasperated judge. "Pray tell me, sir, how long have you been sleeping?"

"I don't know, your honor," was the reply. "How long have you been talking?"

The Power of Etna.

The eruption of Mount Etna in March has led to a study of the operations of the great Sicilian volcano which presents an imposing picture of its gigantic power. When the strain produced by the accumulating lava in the interior becomes too great to be borne, the mountain often splits open on one side, and there the molten rock pours out and flows for miles down the slope and across the adjacent country. In the eruption of 1893 the lava in the interior becomes too great to be borne, the mountain often splits open on one side, and there the molten rock pours out and flows for miles down the slope and across the adjacent country. In the eruption of 1893 the lava in the interior becomes too great to be borne, the mountain often splits open on one side, and there the molten rock pours out and flows for miles down the slope and across the adjacent country.

This Llama as a Saddle Horse.

In his native country the llama is trained as a beast of burden, and in this capacity is very useful, for hard and wiry by nature, he can carry as much as a hundred and sixty pounds. As a mount, too, he is quite easy to train—indeed, both the llama and the onko take to the saddle as to the manner born, when once they have assured themselves that their teacher wishes them well.

Their most striking peculiarity as saddle animals, however, is a strong objection to having their heads in any way pulled about by their riders. So long as their mouths are left alone they will amble along quite contentedly at a fair rate of speed, but if they are ridden by someone with a heavy hand they show a tendency to stop at once, whipping round in a manner distinctly disconcerting to those who do not quite realize what is going to happen.—Wide World Magazine.

Easily Mended.

A young husband called at the marriage license office in Chicago with his bride recently, but a license was refused on account of the bride's tender years, she being only 15. The lover was crestfallen for a few moments, then his face cleared and he left with the remark that he would return shortly.

The clerk supposed that he would show up with the bride's parents. In an hour he again presented himself at the counter—with another girl.—Cosmopolitan Magazine.

Every Precaution.

Husband—Goodbye, my dear, a pleasant voyage. I have taken every precaution in case of accident.

Wife—What do you mean?

Husband—Insured your life in my favor.

MOAB'S ISOLATION COMPLETE

Dwellers in Eastern Palestine Have Always Been Distinct—Abyss Is Barrier.

Most travelers who visit the Holy Land content themselves with a visit to that restricted part west of Jordan. The mountainous regions of Moab as seen by them from Jerusalem are lost in the purple haze that constantly hangs over them and the great stretches beyond are covered in mystery. This is true partly because of the fewer historical incidents connected with the eastern regions, but mainly on account of the great abyss of the Jordan Valley that has always acted as a barrier. Few who descend into the valley, 1,300 feet below sea level, undertake to climb the hills beyond, which rise to a height of 3,000 feet.

The most striking thing about Moab has always been its isolation. However much connected by race and vicinity with their western kinsmen, the dwellers in eastern Palestine have always been distinct, and their lands have never been occupied by the nations on the west except through acts of aggression and conquest.

Even today this isolation is still felt. In giving an idea of their knowledge of present-day geography one of them remarked: "There are only four seas in the world, two of which are the Dead sea and the Sea of Galilee." Both of these are in sight of their own hills.—Christian Herald.

UNCLE SAM IS NOT SLOW

It Was Another Agency That Caused This Seemingly Great Delay in Mails.

"Well," said Mr. Fatherly, beaming with his accustomed cheerfulness as he came down the apartment hall and threw down upon the library table a postal card that he had just picked up inside the hall door, under which the mail is customarily thrust by the elevator boy, "well," said Mr. Fatherly, still beaming, "I didn't know that Uncle Sam could ever be as slow as that. Here's a postal card for Belinda that was posted in California last April and has only just come."

"For me?" said Belinda. "Why, how wonderful!" But when she had looked at the card her wonder ceased, and her face was wreathed in smiles. "Why, father," she said, "I got that card months ago when it was sent and just now it must have blown out of my room—her room is directly opposite the hall door and its door was open—'to fall there on the floor—just inside the hall door—where you found it when you came in.'"

And then they all laughed merrily, but not at Uncle Sam, and Mr. Fatherly laughed with the rest for his good humor is unquenchable, even when the laugh is on him.

Nice's Pumpkin Festival.

The pumpkin festival at Nice is one of those old-world customs rescued by popular sentiment from a gradual decay that was hastening toward oblivion. It is a celebration singularly unique, in that the wildest exuberance of spirit alternates with serious religious ceremonies, representations of art, and dramatic business dealings—a celebration so quaint and so little like the usual productions of modern mankind that it leaves one with the impression of having witnessed a scene idealized upon the stage rather than an actual festival of the present practical age. Yet the pumpkin custom undoubtedly reflects the character and individuality of its resuscitators, the inhabitants of Nice, whose deep religious instincts, innate refinement of feeling and intense love of the beautiful were the underlying forces which prompted them to revive a time-honored custom without the least trace of vulgar advertisement or sordid materialism to mar its perfect harmony.—Wide World Magazine.

Plant Breaking Up an Island.

Strength is not a thing usually connected with maidenly form, yet if its roots have not sufficient room they will break the pot in which the plant grows. Blades of grass will force the curbstones between which they spring up out of their place, and in a single night a crop of young trees have lifted large stones. Indeed, plants have been known to break the hardest rocks.

The island of Aldabra, to the north-west of Madagascar, is becoming smaller and smaller through the action of the mangroves that grow along the foot of the cliffs. They eat their way into the rock in all directions, and into the gaps thus formed the waves force their way. In time they will probably reduce the island to pieces.

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Wife—What do you mean?

Husband—Insured your life in my favor.

SOME MAN SOME DAY

May Make A Medicine To Cure Bright's Disease Rheumatism, Stomach And Bladder Trouble The Equal of

SAN-JAK

But Not Yet

It Is The Only Medicine Which Enables You To Keep A Perfect Balance Between The Eliminations And Renewals Of The Body. Decay Of The Body In Old Age Is Unnatural.

Permanent wastes of the system can be avoided by taking San Jak making each day a birthday for the person who has a bottle of this great medicine on hand. Read and learn how to cure Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Lame Back and Stomach Disorders.

When the products of exhaustion reach the brain and deaden the nerve centers, as is the case with all old people, limiting their ability to think and act unless they have the power to oxidize the acids that accumulate during sleep and eliminate them, they had better get a bottle of Dr. Burnham's San Jak. I am 60 years old and have kept a bottle of this medicine in my house during the past year and take a dose quite often so I know it helps to give strength and vitality. E. O. Kelley, 311 Washington St.

Mrs. M. I. Brown, mistress of the Under House, Lansing, Mich., says: "One year ago I was in a very poor health, sick and weak, suffering from Bright's Disease by physicians. I have taken about one dozen bottles of San-Jak and have no symptoms of old trouble to annoy me. I give this letter for the benefit of others."

E. S. Hough, Ex-Judge of Probate, Lapeer, Mich., says: "I bought a bottle of San Jak from P. A. Snowman, the druggist of Lapeer. I felt I was 100 years old with great distress of the stomach and a urinary sleep feeling, which the medicine has corrected. I cheerfully permit the use of this letter for the benefit of others."

Lapeer, Mich., March 10, 1908. Mrs. J. H. Curtis, R. F. D. No. 2, Lapeer, says: "I wish to tell you how much good your San-Jak has done me. I have had the rheumatism and liver trouble 17 years. Sometimes my feet and limbs were swollen so I could not wear my shoes. I have taken one and one-half bottles of your remedy. The blood has all gone down to the feet, has gradually left and the stiff joints are getting more limber. I think three or four bottles of your San-Jak will cure me completely. Mere thanks in words is a feeble way of telling how grateful I feel for the benefits bestowed upon me by your medicine."

We will give \$100 to any church or charitable institution if these testimonials are not genuine.

Have you Kidney, Liver, Stomach or Bladder Trouble?

Are you a Rheumatic, with Backache, Varicose and Swollen Limbs?

Take Dr. Burnham's SAN-JAK

It restores the aged to health and youth. No remedy equal to San-Jak as a blood tonic. The tired feeling leaves you like magic.

J. E. Roe, 41 E. Main St., Battle Creek, says: "I wish to state that your San-Jak cured me of Bright's disease after the local doctors said I could not live."

W. E. Curtis, Curtis Optical Parlor, Pontiac, Mich., says: "I was cured of my catarrh of the head and throat which was so chronic as to cause great deafness. My general health is better than for several years having gained ten pounds in two weeks. He kept his duty he owes his fellow men to permit the use of this letter, knowing to that the use of San-Jak has secured others of my friends whom I suggested they try it. He says it is good to be rid of the constant hawking, coughing, scraping and my wife says what a relief to be able to sleep nights without being disturbed with the constant coughing and night sweats."

San-Jak is sold by the Central Drug Store, Grayling, Mich. Mfg. by San-Jack Co. Chicago, Ill.